

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 801

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 801-Ning Ran was still bemused as to why Ou Ling would ask those questions under such circumstances.

Why is she concerned about whether I married into the Nan family? Is she just concerned about her friend's daughter as an elder? Apparently, it's not that simple, or she wouldn't have asked me whether the Nan family instructed me to come here.

"Ms. Ou, why did you think the Nan family sent me here? They're all so busy. They have no time to care about my affairs. Moreover, I haven't married into the Nan family. My marital status still shows I'm single, and if you don't believe me, you can go check," Ning Ran explained.

"What about the kids? Why do you have kids?"

"It was an accident. It's hard to explain, and I don't want to talk about it. Anyway, I came here just to understand more about what happened to my mom. I already know I'm not Ning Ziqiang's biological daughter, so I want to find out about my parentage," Ning Ran declared, staring straight at Ou Ling.

As Ning Ran had expected, Ou Ling didn't look surprised at all. That meant she had always known Ning Ran wasn't Ning Ziqiang's biological daughter. Since she was aware of such a huge secret, she must know a lot of other things as well. Ning Ran made up her mind to get more answers from the older woman. I'm going to do everything in my power to gain new clues.

"I don't know anything. I can't help you. Please leave."

Ou Ling stood up, preparing to show Ning Ran to the door, but the latter remained sitting, showing no intention of leaving.

"Ms. Ou, please think again. Perhaps, you can offer me some crucial clues."

"I have nothing to offer you. Please go."

"Ms. Ou, did my mom ask you to keep something priceless, and now you want to keep it for yourself since my mom has passed away?" Ning Ran's tone turned frosty.

Ou Ling was stunned, for she didn't expect Ning Ran to say such insulting words.

"Am I that unscrupulous? Do you not believe your mom's judgment? Or are you doubting my personality? I'm living a comfortable life, so why would I take someone else's things?" Ou Ling fumed.

"Perhaps the wealth you have now is because you stole what my mom left for me."

Ou Ling's lips trembled in fury, and she demanded, "Is this what you think of me?"

"You are close friends with my mom, so before my mom died, she asked you to keep something for me, but you turned greedy and stole what was meant for me. As you're afraid I will expose you for what you did, you refused to see me."

"Nonsense! You're insulting me! I have never seen what your mom left for you! I don't even know the password! How do I steal it?" Ou Ling yelled.

Indeed, in the heat of the moment, information was revealed.

"So my mom did ask you to keep something for her. What is it?"

"How do I know? I've never seen it before!" Ou Ling howled.

"If you have never seen it, how do you know my mom left me something? Did she say something to you?"

"She only said she rented a safe in the bank and left something inside. If she dies, she wants me to keep an eye on it, help her pay the rent, and only tell you about it after ten years. She also said not to tell you anything if you came to find me, especially if you were instructed by someone to do so. She's probably afraid someone will use you because you're young and naive. But you actually had the audacity to slander me by saying I kept your things for myself. I have never seen it, nor can I open the safe. How can I steal anything?"

Ning Ran sighed in relief, glad that her method of infuriating Ou Ling to make the latter speak worked.

She then stood up and bowed deeply to Ou Ling. "I'm sorry, Ms. Ou. Please forgive my rudeness. I said so because I got impatient. Please forgive me!"

"What do you mean? You're suspecting me, so why are you putting up a polite act?" Ou Ling demanded, still furious.

"You didn't want to tell me, so I was getting impatient. If I didn't say such things, you wouldn't have told me those things. Since my mom is willing to tell you all those information, it means you're trustable. I purposely accused you of stealing the things my mom left behind to anger you. Please forgive me."

Ou Ling was stunned. Did I get tricked?

"You really don't suspect me?"

“Of course not! My mom will only leave those things in the care of someone she trusted the most, so how can I suspect you? By the way, Ms. Ou, you have known all along that I’m not Ning Ziqiang’s biological daughter, right?”

“Yes,” Ou Ling admitted.

Upon hearing that, Ning Ran became agitated. “Then do you know who’s my biological father?”

“That I have no idea, but I know he wrote those words on that calligraphy painting. I once asked her who he was, but she refused to tell me. She only said that it was all in the past and it would affect many people’s lives if she revealed his identity, so she decided not to say anything. I thought she refused to tell me because she had some qualms, so I kept pressing on for answers. In the end, she told me that she once swore to Bodhisattva that if she told you your parentage, you would die a painful death. That sounded so scary because no mother will swear upon their daughter’s life.”

Ning Ran fumed, “Someone probably forced her to swear such a vicious vow. My mom is a Buddhist, and since she had sworn before Bodhisattva, she will never reveal the truth. To many people, swearing is a very childish and ridiculous act. However, my mom is religious, and she would never break the vows she made before Bodhisattva. That person who forced my mom to swear knew this very well, so he or she made my mom swear upon my life. How evil!” Ning Ran fumed.

“Yes. Now that you mentioned it, it makes sense. Plus, your mom said that if someone ordered you to ask me things, I must never reveal anything. That’s why I didn’t want to tell you anything for fear the Nan family sent you. Your mom gave me those instructions, so I must obey them. Otherwise, I would have let her down. I didn’t mean to keep it from you. It’s just that...”

Ning Ran nodded in understanding. “I understand, Ms. Ou. Thank you for keeping my mom’s secret, but now that I know, please tell me the password to that safe. I want to know what she kept inside.”

“But your mom said you can only open it ten years later...”

“Ms. Ou, my mom probably said so because she wanted to wait till I was mature enough, but I’m already mature. I want to know her secrets now.”

“But...”

“Ms. Ou, nothing is certain in this world. If I don’t open the safe now, I may suddenly die one day, and if that happens, those secrets will remain secrets forever!”

“Don’t say such nonsense. You won’t die. Fine, I’ll tell you which bank is it, and you can go look for it. However, I really don’t know the password. You have to think of a way yourself.”

## Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 802

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 802-By the time Ning Ran returned to Flower City from the county, it was already ten at night.

Surprisingly, Dabao and Erbao had yet to sleep. Both of them were too excited to go to bed after hearing that their mother was coming back that day.

Just as Ning Ran reached the entrance and alighted from the car, the face-recognition software by the door activated and opened the door for her. At the same time, the software made an announcement, informing the people in the house. “Mommy’s back. Mommy’s back!”

Erbao was the first to rush over to Ning Ran as she said in a sing-song voice, “Mommy!”

Initially, Ning Ran was preoccupied with everything that happened earlier in the day, but upon hearing Erbao’s voice, she found the weight on her shoulders lifted.

“Darling!” Ning Ran exclaimed in the same sing-song manner as Erbao.

The girl giggled. “Mommy, why are you so late? We were waiting to have dinner with you!”

“You haven’t had your dinner yet? It’s so late! Eating now would be like eating supper.”

Ning Ran found out that the dishes were still untouched on the table. The high-tech table came with a heating function, so the food was still warm.

Upon hearing the commotion, Nan Chen stepped out of the study room and remarked, “You’re late.”

“Yeah, I am. You guys should have eaten dinner first. You didn’t need to wait for me,” Ning Ran apologetically said.

“The kids wanted to wait for you, and they wouldn’t let me start eating. How can I not listen to them?” Nan Chen mumbled aggrievedly.

Oh? There are actually times when Sir Chen himself can’t take charge of the situation? How unusual.

Ning Ran then pretended to angrily chide the children, “You guys can’t do this in the future. Don’t starve Daddy, okay?”

Playing along, the children promptly answered, "Got it! If Daddy gets hungry next time, we'll let him eat first, but we'll wait until Mommy's back before we eat."

Nan Chen was taken aback by their words. Wait, what are they talking about? They make it sound like I'm some kind of insensible kid. I can't believe they're ridiculing me passive-aggressively when they're still so young!

"I didn't say I had to eat first... You can't describe the situation like this," mumbled Nan Chen pitifully.

"Oh, okay, you're right. Daddy was considerate, so he never once said that he was hungry," Dabao solemnly praised.

Nan Chen couldn't stand the boy's attitude. Hey, I'm your father. Don't you think it's inappropriate of you to talk about me like that?

Meanwhile, Ning Ran was trying her best to hold back her laughter. "Thank you for waiting for me to come home for dinner, Sir Chen. I'll give you a toast later."

"If that's the case, Mommy, you'll have to toast to me too. I was waiting for you to come home for dinner too!" Erbao chimed in, not wanting to be left out.

Dabao swiftly corrected his sister's behavior. "Mommy's our parent, and we're her children. Only people of the younger generation like us toast to the elders. No elders like Mommy toast to us young ones."

"Oh, I see. I'll toast to Mommy then." Erbao immediately understood her brother's words.

Even though dinner was late that day, Ning Ran's return made the mood merry.

Honestly, if it weren't for making the children happy, both Nan Chen and Ning Ran would have just skipped dinner that late at night.

"Mommy, you're not going anywhere anymore, right? You're going to be staying with us from now on, right?" Erbao exclaimed happily.

"I won't be leaving for now. When does school start? Tomorrow, or the day after tomorrow?"

"The day after tomorrow. Mommy, I want you to send me to school."

Erbao was even more elated at the mention of starting school.

"Sure. No problem. Let's toast to our reunion, then," Ning Ran suggested.

Dabao and Erbao then lifted their glasses of juice. "Welcome back, Mommy! Cheers!"

It was too late, so Ning Ran did not eat much—she just kept drinking red wine.

After a while of drinking, she began feeling dizzy.

In the meantime, Erbao's excitement died down after dinner and was replaced by drowsiness. Hence, she went straight to bed without even brushing her teeth.

Weariness seemed contagious, for Ning Ran got too lazy to do the dishes as well. Instead, she stood on the balcony with her glass of wine, staring at the city lights a distance away from their house.

Even though Raining Pavilion was not a tall building, it was built on relatively high land that allowed Ning Ran a bird's eye view of the city from the balcony.

Nan Chen walked over and wrapped his arm around her waist. "What's on your mind?"

"There are a lot of things I need to say to you," she said.

"Sure. I'll get the wine."

Nan Chen then went to get the decanted wine and filled a glass.

Even though it was already spring, the nights were still chilly. So, Nan Chen grabbed a jacket to drape it over Ning Ran's shoulders.

"I'm a little scared," Ning Ran suddenly confessed.

"Why?"

Ning Ran then told Nan Chen about her meeting with Ou Ling.

After hearing Ning Ran's words, he fell into deep thought for a while.

"Are you worried that there's a huge secret behind your past?" Nan Chen asked.

"Yes. I can't believe that my mother was forced to swear on my life before Bodhisattva. That means someone doesn't want me or others to learn about my parentage. Now that I think about it, I'm not relying on anyone to stay alive in this world, so is there really a need for me to find out the details of my past? Would my mother be happy about me figuring out my past? If she never wanted me to figure it out, then am I going against her wishes by doing this? If she wanted me to figure it out, then why didn't she tell me anything?" Ning Ran muttered.

"Do you think your past is important?" Nan Chen queried.

His question stumped Ning Ran.

He's right. Is it really important? If it's not, then why am I tormenting myself like this? If it is, then what about it is important? Do I want to find my biological father? If my biological father is that important, then why hasn't he tried to find me all these years? If my biological father is a heartless man, what is the point of me finding him? But if I don't make things clear, I'll be hung up on this matter forever and ever.

"Maybe it's not that important, but..."

"I think it's important. You're wracked with worry because you think it's important. Because it matters to you. No one will feel worried about things they don't care about, right? So, what you need to do first is to calm down. Regardless of who your biological father is and what kind of a man he is, he won't affect your current life. As long as you believe this, then I doubt this matter will affect you greatly. If this matter can't affect you that badly, then why should you be worried about the outcome? Why should you be scared?"

Nan Chen gave her a lengthy reply; he had actually said more than his daily word limit.

Ning Ran found sense in his words. Yet, she could not help but wonder if the knowledge of her biological father would actually affect her life.

She did not know the answer to that at all.

"I don't think you need to dwell on this too much. Most of the time, we worry for nothing," Nan Chen reassured.

"So you're telling me that I should find my biological father?"

"Of course. Otherwise, you'll never get over this. Only by confronting it will you finally be free," Nan Chen told her in affirmation.

"All right. Thank you for your words. You've soothed my worries. Cheers."

"You'll always have me no matter what troubles you face in the future. I'll keep you safe. Don't worry," Nan Chen gently said.

Ning Ran bobbed her head slightly and snuggled into his arms.

"You must be exhausted today. Rest earlier," he added.

"Okay."

After Ning Ran went back to the bedroom, she glanced at her phone to find six missed calls. All of them were from Ding Fei.

Right as Ning Ran was about to give her a call in return, Nan Chen stopped her. “Don’t let her affect your mood. You’re tired, and what you need now is rest. We’ll deal with this tomorrow.”

With that said, he took Ning Ran’s phone from her and switched it off.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 803**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 803-Ning Ran was truly exhausted, so that night, she fell into a deep slumber.

When she woke the next morning, she realized there were dozens of missed calls from Ding Fei again.

A glance at the time stamp told her that Ding Fei had been calling her nonstop since the night before.

It looks like Ding Fei didn’t even catch a wink last night. Is she out of her mind?

After brief contemplation, Ning Ran decided to call her.

Ding Fei picked up the call almost instantaneously. “Hey, where are you? I want to meet you right now!”

“What do you want again? What’s wrong with you?” Ning Ran coldly questioned.

“We’ll talk about the details when we meet. Where are you? I’ll go to you,” Ding Fei urgently replied.

Needless to say, Ning Ran was not going to tell Ding Fei where she lived. Thus, she said, “Just tell me over the phone.”

“I want to meet Nan Chen, but I can’t reach him. I want you to contact him for me. You can even bring me straight to him. I really have something urgent to talk to him about.”

Ning Ran believed that Ding Fei truly had an emergency because the latter did sound anxious.

Still, she curiously asked, “Why do you want to meet him?”

Although Ding Fei had once been Nan Chen’s girlfriend as Luo Fei, Ning Ran highly doubted that the two could still rekindle their relationship.

Furthermore, Ning Ran doubted Nan Chen would be attracted by Ding Fei’s plastic face.



"I really have an emergency. Let's talk about this when we meet. It's really, really urgent. Please!" Ding Fei cried out.

"Where are you?" Ning Ran asked.

"I'm at the female guest area of a sauna, and I've been here for a long time. I'm too scared to leave this place. Please come and find me. Please!"

Ning Ran mulled over her words for a while. "Why should I meet you? To give you a chance to hurt me?"

"Did you look into the clue I gave to you? Was it useful? If you come, I can give you more clues."

Hm, that's tempting. Since I have nothing to do today, I might as well find out what she has to say.

Ding Fei was dangerous, but there were only so many things she could do in Flower City, and Ning Ran had confidence in the Nan family's ability to protect her.

As soon as she ended the call, Nan Chen returned from his morning training, looking refreshed. "Who are you calling this early in the morning?"

"Ding Fei. I ignored her calls yesterday, right? Apparently, she hasn't slept the whole night and was calling me the entire time. She said she wants to meet me for something urgent. Oh, she also said she wanted to meet you. Why don't we meet her together? She's your old lover, after all."

Nan Chen's expression turned grim. "What nonsense are you on about?"

"I'm telling you the truth. She really said she wanted to meet you. Do you want to meet her?"

"Why would I do that? I'm not going to meet her."

"What if there's something she needs to tell you?" Ning Ran asked with a smile.

"I'm not meeting her."

With that, Nan Chen grabbed his clothes and went upstairs to shower.

Only after making breakfast, waiting until the children were done with breakfast, and asking the housekeeper to take over the household chores did Ning Ran head out with Nan Chen.

However, they were not going to the same place—Nan Chen was heading to work while Ning Ran was going to meet Ding Fei.

Puzzled, Nan Chen asked, “Why do you want to meet that lunatic? You’re going to meet her despite knowing she has ill intentions?”

“Yes. I’m meeting her exactly because she’s a lunatic. She’s reached a dead end. If I don’t meet her, she’s going to lose her mind, and I don’t want her creating even more trouble in her crazed state,” Ning Ran explained.

“You’re just feeling bad for her, aren’t you? You want to save her,” Nan Chen pointed out unhesitatingly, seeing through Ning Ran’s thoughts.

Ning Ran stubbornly denied, “Me? Saving her? Why would I?”

“She crossed Ruan Anxi, and Ruan Anxi is known to be a bloodthirsty man. I’m sure you know that too. She’s dead meat if Ruan Anxi ends up catching her. That’s why you want to save her. You think it was tough for her to have escaped alive. You feel bad for her because she was disfigured and forced to live with a different face. That’s why you wish to persuade her to turn over a new leaf and save her life,” Nan Chen went on.

Ning Ran was stunned by his analysis, for those were her subconscious thoughts that were buried so deeply in her mind that she did not even wish to acknowledge them.

Thus, she was at a loss when Nan Chen voiced her thoughts out loud.

“I don’t. I don’t feel pity for her,” Ning Ran stubbornly uttered.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to admit it. You’re not a ruthless person, frankly. It’s normal for someone to have thoughts like these. Saving a life is a benevolent act, anyway. I’m sure she’ll sober up after this.”

Ning Ran said nothing to that. She did not know why she wanted Ding Fei to stay alive. Perhaps it was because she did not want Ding Fei to die with that much hatred within her.

She did not think it would be good for someone to die clinging to resentment.

Moreover, she was the cause of the resentment, so she did not want Ding Fei to die hating her.

“If I really do save her, I’m only doing it for the sake of getting good karma for my kids. That’s all,” Ning Ran finally said.

Nan Chen nodded.

“My mother believes in Buddhism, and karma is an important concept in Buddhism. I believe that good deeds will be repaid with good fortune. I hope that my children will lead peaceful lives, so I’ll try to gain as much good karma as possible for them. If I intervene in this, maybe Ruan Anxi will spare Ding Fei’s life. Ding Fei has been living in hatred all this time. She has had a hard life, and I don’t think the heavens should let her die now. She should learn the beauty of life before she dies. She should learn that hatred doesn’t solve anything and doesn’t bring joy to anyone. She should learn that it only makes life darker for those who are trapped by it.”

Nan Chen nodded. “You’re wise, Ms. Ning. Not bad, not bad.”

Ning Ran frowned. “Don’t make fun of me!”

“I’m not, I’m not. But how certain are you in persuading Ruan Anxi to spare her life? Do you have a good relationship with Ruan Anxi?” Nan Chen asked.

Ning Ran instantly heard the jealousy in his words.

“Ruan Anxi and I are just a kidnapper and a kidnaped. How well do you think the relationship is going to be?” Ning Ran asked.

“I doubt it’ll be good. So, why does the kidnaped think that she’ll be able to persuade the kidnapper into sparing another person’s life?”

Ning Ran could not give him an answer.

The truth was that she was not confident about her plan either, and she did not have any evidence to prove that she could persuade Ruan Anxi to let Ding Fei go.

Perhaps it was because Ruan Anxi had shown her enough respect when he was holding her hostage, so they started having some strange kind of tacit understanding.

That was why Ning Ran did not think that murder was the only choice Ruan Anxi would pick. In other words, Ruan Anxi was a demon who could be reasoned with.

“I’m not going to talk to you anymore. You’re not being supportive. I didn’t say I was confident in persuading Ruan Anxi to let her go; I’m just going to give it a try. Even if I fail, I won’t lose anything. What do you think, Sir Chen?”

“Makes sense, but I don’t like interacting too much with that devil of a man. In fact, I hate interacting with him,” said Nan Chen, making his stance clear.

Ning Ran nodded to express her understanding. “I know. I didn’t pick up his call the other day too...”

“He called you? How did he know your number?” Nan Chen demanded as he stepped on the brakes and stopped the car in the middle of the road.

“Keep driving! It’s fine. I didn’t pick up the call. It’s fine, really,” Ning Ran urged when the cars behind them started honking.

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 804**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 804-Ning Ran sensed something different about Ding Fei when she met the latter.

She looked haggard, and her eyes were bloodshot. Her already stiff face looked more frightening than usual.

What puzzled Ning Ran the most was that the hatred in Ding Fei’s eyes seemed less intense than it used to be.

The resentment emanating from her was less overpowering as well. That was the most significant change.

Clad in loose-fitting pajamas, she was seated on the massage table in the sauna, and her hair fell messily over her shoulders. She wore no makeup, not even lipstick.

That puzzled Ning Ran, too.

Ding Fei had always thought of Ning Ran as her enemy. At the very least, she had always imagined the latter to be her arch-nemesis.

Not wanting to be outdone by Ning Ran in any aspect, she always made sure she was well-dressed and dolled up whenever she met the former.

However, that day, she presented herself before Ning Ran in a casual and indifferent manner. She even looked rather wretched, which was highly unusual.

“Thank you for coming. I really appreciate it.”

The first words that popped out of Ding Fei’s mouth astounded Ning Ran even more.

Did she just thank me? I can’t believe Ding Fei said that. Did the sun rise from the west today? Or did she misspeak? Something’s not right. Is she plotting another evil scheme? Why else would she be this courteous?

However, Ning Ran was not afraid, for Qiao Zhan was on the other side of the door. He did not join her in the room simply because it was an area for female patrons only, and his presence was not permitted.

“Why are you so anxious to see me?” Ning Ran asked abruptly.

No matter what act Ding Fei is putting up, I must see through it and not fall for any tricks she might pull.

“I have some cash on hand. In fact, I have a lot of cash which Ruan Anxi told me to launder for him. Then, he and I had a falling out, so I hid some of it. I initially thought I could bring them abroad, but I found that it was impossible to bring that much cash with me. I also can't launder it via Ouyang Li at such short notice. Unfortunately, I have run into some problems. I need to elude Ruan Anxi, which is why I'm asking for your help.”

Ning Ran was amused. Ding Fei is such an interesting character. She was the one who got involved with a demon just so she could exact revenge on me. Not only did her ploy fail, but she also ended up offending the demon and incurring his wrath. Now that things had come to this, she is actually asking me for my help? What kind of joke is this?

“Why should I help you?”

“I have done too many evil things to you, and I'm willing to apologize. I will give you all of Ruan Anxi's money as long as you save me.”

Ding Fei gazed at Ning Ran with a piteous look in her eyes.

Ning Ran was so close to believing her.

“That's it? Is this why you asked to see me?”

“Yes, this is precisely the reason why. I never took your mother's USB drive, and I've told you everything I know. I'm sorry for all the lies and harm I've brought upon you in the past. Please, you need to help me just this once.”

Ning Ran sneered. “First of all, why should I help you? You've nearly killed me numerous times. Do you expect me to help you so you can stay alive to harm my family and me some other day in the future? Second of all, how am I supposed to help you? Ruan Anxi is ruthless. Even the police may not be able to protect you if he's dead set on killing you. How can I help you? Are you clutching at straws, or are you just messing with me?”

Ding Fei fell momentarily silent upon being lambasted by Ning Ran.

“I'll give you all the money. I don't want any of it,” she mumbled.

“I don't need your money. It's filthy and illegal. Furthermore, the money belongs to that devil, Ruan Anxi. He's not going to let me go if I took his money. Ah, I see. This is your new scheme, isn't it? You want to dump all that money on me to make the problem mine, don't you? You want him to hate me, see me as an enemy, and harass my family

and me, right? As expected, you're despicable for still trying to harm me at this point!" Ning Ran raged.

Ding Fei hastened to explain, "No, that's not what I meant! Please don't get me wrong. I—"

"I'm telling you, I will not believe you, nor will I help you."

Ding Fei's expression darkened with dismay. Suddenly, she fell to her knees before the other woman. "I'm begging you..."

Stunned, Ning Ran did not expect Ding Fei to resort to begging for help.

She wasn't used to begging others, nor was she used to being begged by others.

"Get up. I'm not falling for that!"

"I'm begging you to save my child's life, Ran. I will be eternally in your debt if you would help me." Ding Fei began sobbing.

Ning Ran was taken aback when she heard Ding Fei mention a child. Save her child? Am I hearing things? Since when did Ding Fei have a child?

"I'm pregnant, Ran. Please save my child and me. I'm sorry for what I did to you in the past. I will never do those heinous things again."

Ding Fei's sudden emotional outburst didn't look like an act but a genuine expression of despair.

Ning Ran did not speak. She was trying to ascertain if this was another one of Ding Fei's tricks.

However, Ning Ran noticed Ding Fei seemed different than usual as soon as she saw the latter that day.

Everything from her gaze to her expression is different. Could she really have gotten pregnant? Who is the father? D\*mn. It can't be Nan Chen, can it? No. That's impossible. Nan Chen didn't even come into contact with her, let alone get her pregnant. Besides, Nan Chen isn't someone who's fine with anything. He has his standards, so he wouldn't be interested in Ding Fei's surgically enhanced face.

Ning Ran told herself that she shouldn't think of Nan Chen as someone unscrupulous. It isn't fair to him. He's not like that.

"You're pregnant?" she repeated suspiciously. "Whose child is it? Ruan Anxi's?"

“It’s not his. He has never touched me due to his poor health. Back when I was in Livingsfill, I wanted his subordinate to do something for me behind his back, so the subordinate and I...” Ding Fei trailed off, becoming uncharacteristically too embarrassed to go on.

“Ruan Anxi’s subordinate? You actually hooked up with his subordinate?”

“That guy fears Ruan Anxi and reports everything to him. Aside from bribing him, I could only... Anyway, it was only one night. I didn’t expect I would get pregnant.”

Ning Ran was starting to believe Ding Fei’s explanation.

It is logically sound. Ding Fei wanted to steal from Ruan Anxi and mobilize his strength to harm me behind his back, and the only way to do so was to instigate his men. She must have thought she was just putting on an act to get her way and did not expect to get pregnant. God has such a twisted sense of humor.

“Where is the father now?”

Ding Fei wept even harder. “He kidnapped the wrong person and was shot to death...”

“He’s dead?” Ning Ran exclaimed.

“Yes. All eight of them had died at the border.”

That was also true. According to Lu Jingyuan, every single one of the men who had abducted her had been shot at the border. None of them survived.

So Ding Fei is carrying the child of a thief? What a morbid joke this is!

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 805**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 805-Ding Fei began rummaging through her purse.

Ning Ran grew anxious. Don’t tell me she’s searching for her weapon. Is she going to make a move on me because I refused to help her?

“What are you doing?” Ning Ran asked warily.

“I’m looking for the medical report. Here! Take a look. I am pregnant, and I’m not lying to you.”

Ding Fei handed Ning Ran a piece of paper, but the latter did not bother looking at it.

Ding Fei must be telling the truth, judging by what she said and how she had changed.

That was why Ning Ran did not feel a need to peruse the report. Even if it was fake, she did not have the technical expertise to tell.

Ding Fei said tearfully, "I really am pregnant, Ran. Please, you must believe me. I'm not lying to you."

If memory served Ning Ran right, Ding Fei seldom addressed the former with such intimacy.

The number of times she called her "Ran" that day had exceeded the total times she did so before.

What puzzled Ning Ran the most was how a character as vicious as Ding Fei would care so much about a child who was never meant to exist.

"Are you going to keep the baby?"

"Yes. I've been badly injured and have undergone major plastic surgery. My body isn't in good shape, so I never thought I would have children. Now that he's emerged out of nowhere, he's my child no matter who the father is. If I give him up, I may never have another child for as long as I live. I must bring him into this world. However, I have crossed Ruan Anxi. Knowing his temper, he won't forgive me even if I returned the money. That is why I'm pleading with you to help me and my child survive. As long as my child lives, I would give Ruan Anxi my life. But I cannot die now. I can't let my child die with me."

Heartbroken, Ding Fei bawled.

Ning Ran felt her heart soften.

Actually, she had considered begging Ruan Anxi to let Ding Fei go. Or, at the very least, spare her life.

Though she thought Ding Fei was despicable, she also felt sorry for the latter and did not want Ding Fei to die resenting her.

The knowledge of Ding Fei's pregnancy strengthened Ning Ran's resolve.

"How would you like me to help you?"

Ding Fei lifted her head, overjoyed at the sound of Ning Ran's relenting voice. "Will you help me, Ran?"

"I'm only agreeing to this for your child's sake. Otherwise, a hundred deaths wouldn't even atone for the sins you committed," Ning Ran said harshly.



"I know that. I deserve to die. Thank you, Ran, for your kindness. Though I may not be able to repay you in this life, I'll be at your beck and call in the next life—"

"All right, enough hollow promises. You haven't even lived this life to the fullest yet. Why are you talking about your next?" Ning Ran interrupted Ding Fei.

"I mean what I say..."

"I don't want to hear your nonsensical confession. Get to the point. How do you want me to help you?"

"I would like you to ask Nan Chen if he could find me a place to hide and recuperate until I deliver my baby. As long as my baby is delivered safely, I don't care what happens to me after that."

Ning Ran frowned. Why is she getting Nan Chen involved? But on second thought, that makes sense. With my resources, I do not have the ability to keep Ding Fei and her child safe. Ding Fei only came to me as she knew that I have Nan Chen's backing. In essence, Ding Fei is not asking me for help, but Nan Chen instead. Ding Fei is also well aware that she must get past me to get Nan Chen on board, as there is no way he would agree to help otherwise. That is why Ding Fei came to me. She means to ask for Nan Chen's help through me. In all of Flower City, only Nan Chen and his family could shield Ding Fei from the threat of Ruan Anxi.

"Let me discuss with him. I'll keep you informed," Ning Ran said coldly.

"I'm begging you, Ran. You must convince Nan Chen to help me," said Ding Fei, sobbing.

"Stop calling me that. I'm not Ning Ziqiang's biological daughter, so I'm not your sister. You used to hate me so much, and now that you're in danger, you're addressing me like we're sisters. It's sickening to hear. Let me clarify it one more time. I'm only helping you for the sake of your child. Whether you live or not means nothing to me."

"I know, I understand. You have my gratitude whether or not Nan Chen says yes. I do apologize for what happened in the past. I swear to never do anything to you again if I survive this. May I die a most painful death if I go back on my—"

"Enough with all those vows. It's not going to work on me. Let me ask you something. Are you responsible for my mother's death?" Ning Ran asked coldly.

"No. I was right next to the club at the time. I did not kill your mother."

"Was it Luo Yi, then?"

“I don’t think it was. Though my mother hates your mother, she didn’t dare commit murder as she fears retribution. I’d once asked her, and she did not admit to causing your mother’s death. I’m telling you the truth. May I get run over by a car when I step outside if I’m lying—”

“All right, that’s enough. Sit tight and await my word. I’ll speak to Nan Chen.”

After arriving at the door, she doubled back.

“The baby requires nourishment. Avoid staying up late, and watch your diet. Eat healthy foods.”

Nan Chen was surprised when Ning Ran came looking for him at that time of the day. He was about to head to the factory for an inspection and did not have the time to speak with her.

Since Ning Ran was already there, he brought her into the car so she could talk to him during the commute.

Ning Ran was not keen on getting involved with Nan Chen’s business affairs as she was worried it would create an unfavorable impression amongst the staff that she was clingy.

Naturally, she did not want Nan Chen to be seen as a poor leader who overlooked the big picture for women.

However, she was indeed in dire need of meeting Nan Chen that day as Ding Fei’s predicament was a matter of great urgency.

Ding Fei had been hiding in the bathroom for several days. Ning Ran did not know how many people Ruan Anxi had sent out to search for her.

Knowing Ruan Anxi, he would give the order of execution without caring whether or not Ding Fei was pregnant once he found her.

Though Ding Fei deserved to die, the baby in her belly did not.

Ning Ran was a mother herself, and Ning Ziqiang had also once asked her to abort her child.

If I hadn’t run away back then, these adorable children, Dabao and Erbao, would never have existed. The child is innocent. I must protect the child. It would be devastating if something were to happen to him or her.

Though Nan Chen had gotten into the car, he was still on the phone conversing in English.

Having spent some time abroad, Ning Ran was fluent enough in English to understand that the conversation was about some important work matter.

Furthermore, he had mentioned a woman's name during the call. Phonetically, it sounded like "Zhiyi."

Toward the end of the conversation, he also mentioned the date the woman was scheduled to return to the country, but he talked too fast, so Ning Ran didn't quite catch it.

Her hunch told her that this woman was unusually close to Nan Chen.

Though they were talking business, their conversation did not contain many formal phrases but instead sounded casual.

For some reason, Ning Ran suddenly felt slightly jealous. Who is this "Zhiyi" person?

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 806**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 806-After Nan Chen's call, he turned around and noticed the gloomy expression on the woman's face.

He was puzzled and wondered if the long phone call had upset her because she felt neglected.

On second thought, he dispelled that notion as she was never a petty person.

"You wanted to tell me something?" Nan Chen asked tentatively.

"Attend to your business. I'm fine," Ning Ran answered blandly.

"That's strange. Why did you come to me if you have nothing to say?"

"It's nothing. I'll get off in front."

Nan Chen did not respond. He knew that the woman was throwing a tantrum.

However, he could not decipher her reason for doing so.

Besides, she was fine when she had just arrived. Why did she get upset all of a sudden? The mind of a woman is an unfathomable thing, indeed.

Since she got no response from Nan Chen, Ning Ran couldn't find an outlet to vent her displeasure. It felt like she was throwing punches in the air.

Silence ensued in the car for a long time without anybody saying a word.

Nan Chen was cunning. He knew there must be a reason for Ning Ran's visit during his working hours.

Since it's an urgent matter, she must want to talk about it. She would not remain silent for long.

That was why he was in no hurry to speak and decided to wait and see how long she could hold it in. After all, Nan Chen excelled in remaining silent.

After a while, Ning Ran could not bear the silence any longer.

I'm making a fool out of myself by trying to outwait Poker Face. He's someone who could go a day without speaking!

Ning Ran gave a light cough to break the awkward silence.

Nan Chen heard it but pretended not to. He did not even look at her.

Ning Ran panicked. Who do you think you are? I broke the silence. You should at least look at me.

Ning Ran coughed again.

Nan Chen finally shifted his gaze onto her. "Are you unwell? Would you like a lozenge?"

Ning Ran was infuriated. What is the meaning of this? A lozenge? I'm coughing to attract your attention, don't you understand?

"Go to h\*ll!" Ning Ran cursed as her temper flared.

She regretted it as soon as she said it.

It wouldn't be a big deal to say such words to a friend. In fact, it wouldn't even be a problem to say it to Nan Chen in private.

However, it wasn't suitable when uttered in Nan Chen's company car, where the driver was present.

It was wrong of her to speak to Nan Chen in that manner before his employee.

As a result, she scrambled to salvage the situation. "I recalled something, so I was talking to somebody else. Not you!"

The way she tried to make up for it was clumsy. Though the reason was far-fetched, it was the best she could do. After all, what she said couldn't be undone.

Besides, judging from the odd expression on the driver's face while he was trying to hold his laughter, he had heard everything clearly. He just didn't have the nerve to laugh out loud.

The driver assumed that his employer would lose his temper, but the latter remained unperturbed except for the slight crease in his brows.

"Who are you talking to?" Nan Chen asked coldly.

The man was, apparently, playing along with her. He was giving her an out so she wouldn't embarrass herself.

"I'm talking about Ding Fei." Ning Ran took the opportunity to bring up the reason for her visit.

"You saw her? What did she say?"

"Yes, I met her. She said..."

Ning Ran glanced at the driver and hesitated.

Nan Chen pressed a button beside his seat and activated a specially designed switch. A partition rose behind the driver and separated him from the backseat.

The driver would not hear whatever was happening or whatever that was said in the backseat.

The feature was designed by Nan Xing for Nan Chen and cost hundreds of thousands.

Nan Chen did not use it often because he never needed to, for his drivers were trustworthy people who had signed non-disclosure agreements.

Details of important phone calls received by Nan Chen would never be leaked.

However, his woman was present in the car that day. Though the conversation between her and him was not necessarily considered a secret, it was not something privy to outsiders, so Nan Chen activated that feature.

"You can speak now," Nan Chen drawled.

"Who is Zhiyi?" Ning Ran blurted out.

She was indeed bad at keeping her thoughts from others, for she failed to control herself and asked that question no matter how hard she tried to keep it in.

Nan Chen did not answer. Instead, he gazed at Ning Ran with a peculiar expression.

“Don’t look at me like that. I didn’t mean to invade your privacy. I just heard that name in your conversation over the phone and want to know if my pronunciation is correct,” Ning Ran explained.

“It’s accurate,” Nan Chen answered.

“Oh. That’s all, then.”

“I see,” Nan Chen responded.

It seems that Nan Chen really does not want to tell me who Zhiyi is.

Ning Ran was about to lose her temper. Despite her displeasure, she kept reminding herself not to give in to her anger and jealousy as it was detrimental to her health.

“I met Ding Fei. She said... she’s pregnant with your baby,” said Ning Ran vengefully.

Since you won’t tell me who Zhiyi is, I’ll frighten you to death!

Sure enough, Nan Chen’s eyes widened in shock. For somebody as stoic and calm as him, that was already a pretty strong reaction.

“What did you say?”

Ning Ran felt guilty. Playing one prank is permissible, but would it anger Nan Chen if I kept going?

“Haha!” Ning Ran chuckled awkwardly. “I was only joking.”

Nan Chen’s countenance darkened.

Is that even an appropriate joke? How could she say such things? She’s becoming more and more unruly!

Ning Ran glanced at the man’s expression and knew she had gone too far. Uh-oh. I’ve crossed him. How stupid of me to have offended him before even broaching the purpose of my visit.

“I was joking, but Ding Fei’s pregnancy is true. She asked for your help.”

Abandoning all levity, Ning Ran resumed the discussion with formality.

However, Nan Chen’s scowl remained. He was genuinely mad.

This woman is unbelievable! She has the audacity to say all kinds of nasty things!

Ning Ran leaned over and spoke piteously. "I'm sorry, all right? I was only joking. I know I was wrong. Come on. Be the bigger man and don't hold it against me."

Nan Chen scoffed without deigning to pay her any mind.

"It was my fault, okay? I should've watched my words. I won't do it again." Ning Ran leaned even closer.

Nan Chen's anger had dissipated, but seeing Ning Ran leaning closer to him amused him very much.

It was rare to see this side of her, so Nan Chen enjoyed the way she was showing him affection.

Despite being no longer angry, he maintained his scowl and pretended to be mad so Ning Ran would continue ingratiating him.

However, though his expression was grim, the sparkle in his eyes did not escape Ning Ran's notice.

She knew that he had forgiven her and that all was well.

"In order to make Ruan Anxi's subordinate carry out her bidding behind his back, Ding Fei had employed some... unsavory tactics which caused her pregnancy. The man is dead, but Ding Fei insists on keeping the child."

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 807**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 807-Nan Chen furrowed his brows again and looked at Ning Ran.

"I'm telling the truth. Honestly, I'm not lying this time," she said in an aggrieved tone.

"What does that have to do with me?" he asked.

His question stumped Ning Ran.

He does have a point. A man Ding Fei doesn't know very well got her pregnant, and now she wants to keep the baby. However, what has any of that got to do with Nan Chen?

"Well, it's true that it has nothing to do with you. However, you could lend her a helping hand," she replied weakly.

"Why should I?"

“Uh... That’s because...” Ning Ran was at a loss for what to say.

I’ve got to applaud my stupidity. Why do I let Nan Chen’s curt responses render me speechless just like that?

After calming down, she finally found an excuse that sounded somewhat reasonable. “Take pity on a life. This is an innocent child’s life we’re talking about.”

“You’re also well aware that Ruan Anxi is a monster with no principles, and Ding Fei is no kind soul. It isn’t worth it to offend a bad guy for the sake of another bad guy. Besides, how do you know she won’t turn and bite the hand that fed her after she gets through this rough patch?”

She shook her head. “I can’t guarantee it. Indeed, she’s a rotten apple.”

“So, why are we still discussing this?”

“Ding Fei deserves to die, but I can’t help feeling sorry for her baby. Back then, Ning Ziqiang also forced me to have an abortion. Had I not escaped, you wouldn’t have had the chance to meet Dabao and Erbao.”

Ning Ran still felt a pang of sadness when she brought up the past. After all, it had been a difficult time for her.

The look of helplessness in her eyes softened Nan Chen’s heart.

It’s not that I don’t want to do as she asks and help Ding Fei. It’s just that Ruan Anxi is a tough nut to crack. Helping Ding Fei would be like knowing full well that a mad dog is roaming the streets yet still goes to kick it, ending up getting chased and bitten. If that isn’t foolish behavior, then what is?

Although Nan Chen did charitable work, he possessed more of a business mindset. In terms of benefits, helping Ding Fei would be a high-risk venture with practically zero return. Not only would it be risky, but it would likely drag his family into it.

Most importantly, Ding Fei is not a good person. It’s not worth it to take risks for her. However, I can’t bear to turn Ning Ran down. I really can’t. She hardly ever asks me to do things for her. If it’s something she can handle on her own, she won’t come to me for help. I know that she empathizes with Ding Fei from a mother’s perspective. As she said, all she wants is to do more good deeds to gain more good karma for the two little ones. I may not be a Buddhist, but I agree with the idea behind karma. In any case, doing good makes one feel more at ease than doing something evil.

“If you don’t agree, I’ll just have to think of something on my own,” said Ning Ran pitifully.



“Go ahead,” he answered without hesitation.

She was dumbfounded. What the heck? Are you really not going to care about this? Are you seriously going to let me think of something on my own? If I could, why would I come looking for you?

“How can you have the heart to turn a blind eye to this? Do you think I’m capable of dealing with this matter?” she asked, unable to accept it.

“I think that you can,” he answered earnestly.

She let out a cry of protest. “Good heavens! This doesn’t make sense. Is there no justice in this world?”

Although he felt the urge to chuckle, he pretended not to hear what she said. Go ahead and wail all you want!

When they arrived at their destination, Nan Chen got out of the car and went to work. Meanwhile, Ning Ran remained in the car, mulling over how to help Ding Fei.

Suddenly, she thought of someone—Qiao Zhan.

I feel as though he’ll be able to settle many things. Nan Chen refuses to help me, but Qiao Zhan can. Even if Nan Chen had agreed to help with such personal matters, he’d still send Qiao Zhan to make the arrangements, right? Qiao Zhan can mobilize many resources by using Nan Chen’s name anyway, so why don’t I go to him directly?

Hence, she took out her phone and called Qiao Zhan.

Alas, she got a busy signal, indicating that Qiao Zhan was on a call.

Meanwhile, the person Qiao Zhan was talking to over the phone was Nan Chen.

“Sir Chen, just as you expected, I got a call from Madam. I’m guessing it’s about the incident you just mentioned,” said Qiao Zhan.

“It’s not convenient for me to go up against Ruan Anxi directly, nor do I want to provoke a mad dog. That’s why you and Ning Ran need to take care of this yourselves. Just try your best. If it works, great. Even if it doesn’t, make sure not to take too many risks. Basically, go with Ning Ran’s plan. If she asks you to make any arrangements, go ahead and do it and pretend I don’t have a clue about what’s going on,” Nan Chen instructed.

“All right. Got it, Sir Chen,” Qiao Zhan replied.

No sooner had he ended the call with Nan Chen than Ning Ran’s call came in.

At nine o'clock that night, Qiao Zhan led Ding Fei out of the bathhouse where she had been for the past few days.

During the entire car ride, Ding Fei kept thanking Ning Ran. "I did so many awful things to you before, yet you're still willing to help me. That makes me so—"

"That's enough. You can save it with the niceties. You don't have to say anything more. If you must thank someone, you can thank Chief Qiao," Ning Ran said, cutting her off.

"Thank you, Ah Qiao."

"Shut up. Don't call me that. I only did as Madam asked me to. That's why I helped you. You don't have to thank me," Qiao Zhan responded stiffly.

He knew just how much suffering Ding Fei had caused Ning Ran.

With Qiao Zhan's temper, he would not necessarily have agreed to help Ding Fei if Nan Chen had not privately instructed him to cooperate with Ning Ran.

Regardless of whether Ding Fei was pregnant, she was a devious woman in his eyes.

The look in his eyes was so cold when he stared at her that she could sense his hostility.

She felt utterly embarrassed, for even her attempt at expressing her gratitude was shot down.

Nonetheless, she knew full well what she had done in the past and could not blame others.

"We've thought about it and decided to send you to an orphanage as a volunteer. Before you can work, you can help out at the orphanage. Try your best to do good deeds to gain good karma for the baby in your belly. That area is relatively secluded and not as busy, so there's little chance of being found. Qiao Zhan has already spoken to the orphanage's director and said you're a long-term volunteer. While you're there, you should go by your real name, Luo Fei. When your baby is born, it's up to you what you want to do next. Do you have any objections to our arrangement?" Ning Ran asked Ding Fei.

"I've no objections. I'm willing to work at the orphanage for free for the rest of my life. As long as my baby can be born safely and grows up healthily, I'll willingly remain there forever. The only thing is that Ruan Anxi is vicious and merciless. I'm worried he'll track me to that place. I'd never be able to forgive myself if I got my child involved in the mess."

I can tell she means every word she says. So, it turns out that a child can open the eyes of a malicious person. The change in her is truly astonishing.

Ning Ran would have suspected Ding Fei of putting on an act if she had not seen the latter's determined and sincere gaze.

However, as a mother, she believed Ding Fei had changed for good.

Love has the power to change everything. This may sound like a cheesy feel-good quote, but it couldn't be more fitting in Ding Fei's case.

Once they arrived at the orphanage and got out of the car, Ding Fei sank to her knees again while weeping uncontrollably.

She did not know what else to do. Hence, she could only use such dramatic gestures, kneeling to show her remorse and apologize to Ning Ran.

Ning Ran hesitated briefly before reaching out to help Ding Fei to her feet. "Let the past be the past. You don't have to do this. I hope you'll be a good mother."

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 808**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 808-A month later, the filming for I Am You had officially wrapped up.

Hence, everyone from the production team returned to Flower City. They were going to hold an official closing ceremony and celebratory dinner after a short break.

At the same time, the second phase of the movie's promotion had begun. The production team would soon appear on various programs to promote the movie.

Naturally, one of the most important members was Ning Ran.

As soon as she rushed back from the filming site to Raining Pavilion, she saw many people busy preparing dinner.

"Mommy, we're having a feast today. We're also having a cake-cutting ceremony to celebrate wrapping up your first movie," Erbao announced as she rushed over.

Planting a kiss on her daughter's cheek, Ning Ran teased, "You little glutton. The cake was your idea, wasn't it?"

Erbao denied, "Of course not! It was Daddy's idea."

Naturally, Ning Ran did not believe her words. "Daddy's the one who wanted the cake?"

“Yep. Daddy was the one who ordered it. You can ask Dabao if you don’t believe me.”

Dabao nodded in response. “Yes.”

“I see. Does that mean I wronged my chubby daughter?” Ning Ran teased while pinching Erbao’s cheeks.

“Exactly, but I like the cake.” Erbao chuckled.

“I knew it. You’re such a glutton. Anyway, I’ll take a shower first,” Ning Ran informed, smiling.

“Okay, Mommy. Be quick. We’ll wait for you,” said Erbao.

“Okay.”

By the time Ning Ran had finished showering and had changed into a set of clean clothes, Nan Chen had returned.

He was talking to the children in the dining hall when Ning Ran approached, and the trio fell silent immediately.

Puzzled, Ning Ran asked, “What were you three talking about just now?”

Erbao glanced at Dabao, who glanced at Nan Chen. Clearly, Nan Chen was responsible for answering Ning Ran on their behalf.

However, Nan Chen simply answered, “Nothing!”

Of course, Ning Ran did not believe his words. What’s going on? They were clearly in the middle of a discussion just now, and they went quiet the moment I arrived. Were they badmouthing me behind my back?

“What are you guys up to? What shady stuff were you three talking about?”

“It’s nothing. Let’s eat,” Nan Chen responded half-heartedly.

“Mommy, we were talking about waiting for you to cut the cake,” said Erbao.

Upon hearing that, Ning Ran squatted and pretended to threaten Erbao, “Tell me. What were you talking about just now? Don’t you dare lie to me, or else I won’t love you anymore.”

Feeling pressured, Erbao turned to Dabao for help.

"It's really nothing, Mommy. Daddy was just explaining the meaning of this cake," Dabao stepped in to help his sister.

"And what is it?"

Putting out a finger, Dabao stated, "First, the filming of your movie is completed. That's something worth celebrating."

"It's my movie, too! I played a role in it!" Erbao piped up.

"Yes, yes. Erbao acted in it as well, so we have to celebrate this," Dabao added.

Ning Ran still looked skeptical. "What's the second meaning?"

Grinning, Dabao glanced at Nan Chen and said, "Hm... Maybe Daddy should say it himself."

The moment Dabao passed the baton to Nan Chen, a shy look crept onto the latter's face.

Nan Chen was expressionless most of the time. Thus, it was rare to see that awkward look on his face.

His bashful behavior amused Ning Ran. I never knew Sir Chen had this side to him.

"It's your turn to speak, Mr. Chen. Dabao says you should be the one announcing the second meaning of the cake," Ning Ran teased.

"Uh..." Nan Chen was at a loss.

"Just tell her, Daddy. Don't tell me you're shy in front of Mommy," encouraged Erbao with a smile.

"Exactly. You're a man, Daddy. Since when were you ever shy?"

Unfortunately, the children's teasing only flustered Nan Chen even more.

"Uh... It's... Well..."

"Yes?" Ning Ran's curiosity was piqued.

"Today's the first anniversary of the day we got to know each other... I..."

Ning Ran's heart fluttered. Anniversary? Oh, right. I brought the children back to the country during this time last year.

However, Ning Ran did not remember the details of her first encounter with Nan Chen in the past.

Yet, Nan Chen remembered it. That surprised and touched Ning Ran.

In the meantime, an important question came to Erbao's mind. "So, Mommy and Daddy have only known each other for a year? Weren't we already five years old at that time? How is it that we've known Mommy longer than Daddy?"

That was indeed a serious question that was worth discussing.

Nan Chen and Ning Ran glanced at each other, wordlessly prompting one another to answer Erbao's question.

After all, the question was not an easy one.

In the end, neither of them provided an answer. Instead, Dabao was the one who defused the situation. "I think it's not their anniversary of getting to know each other. It's the anniversary of their reunion."

That was a smart move from Dabao. Just like that, he had resolved the awkward situation the adults were in.

"All right. Let's cut the cake." Erbao's attention had already shifted to the cake; she was no longer interested in the topic.

"You should cut it." Nan Chen gestured to Ning Ran.

Hearing that, Erbao stared at Ning Ran while blinking her gem-like eyes. The former wanted to cut the cake too, as it was one of her favorite activities.

As Erbao's mother, Ning Ran naturally knew what was on her daughter's mind.

Thus, she picked Erbao up, saying, "Come on. Let's cut the cake together."

After the cake was cut, Nan Chen personally served Ning Ran a piece.

"Daddy, you can enjoy the cake later. Bring out your gift," Dabao reminded.

"Oh? There's a gift, too?" Ning Ran smiled. The idea of receiving gifts never failed to put a smile on people's faces.

Just as Nan Chen had left, Dabao leaned closer to Ning Ran and whispered, "Mommy, I have a secret to tell you."

Hearing that, Erbao shuffled closer. She would never miss out on an exciting moment like that.

“What is it?” Ning Ran asked.

“Daddy originally wanted to put the gift in the cake, but he gave up on it because he thought it was unhygienic,” stated Dabao.

“Oh? What’s the gift?” Ning Ran grew increasingly curious.

“You’ll find out soon,” Dabao said mysteriously.

It was then Nan Chen returned with a square box in his hand.

The moment he opened the lid, eight diamond rings came into everyone’s view.

Each one of them had different designs, yet they were all beautiful.

“I was supposed to get the ring custom-made, but both of us have been too busy recently. Anyway, it’s just an engagement ring. A simple one will do. We can get our wedding rings custom-made instead. So, I bought one set each of their latest designs. You can pick the pair that you like and put aside the ones that you don’t,” explained Nan Chen.

Ning Ran’s heartbeat sped up. An engagement ring? Why was I not aware that we were getting engaged?

“Y-You never discussed this with me. Besides, you only needed to buy one. Why waste so much money on getting so many rings?” she asked.

Thank goodness he didn’t hide all these rings in the cake. I would’ve broken my teeth if I accidentally bit into it.

“We were so busy lately that we didn’t have time to meet. That’s why I never discussed it with you. Anyway, we’re discussing it now, aren’t we?”

He’s really something else. What’s there to discuss when he already bought so many rings?

## **Read Novel Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 809**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 809-After taking a look, Ning Ran found herself liking all of the rings.

There was no doubt that the diamonds were huge, so huge they were enough for one to flaunt their wealth with them.

However, that aside, the more important thing was that the rings were of top-notch design, unlike those that could be found over the counters in average shopping malls.

Even so, Ning Ran could not bring herself to say she liked them all, as that would make her look rather greedy.

“I think they’re all pretty nice,” she commented.

What she meant was she liked all of them.

Yet, Nan Chen furrowed his brows. “That means nothing really catches your eye?”

“That’s not what I meant. I like them all. It’s tough to choose only one. How about you help me pick one? Will the remaining ones be returned after a choice is made?” Ning Ran asked.

“Daddy has said that they can be used as spares. You can wear them when you like, Mommy. I can also wear them when I grow up!” Erbao hurriedly explained.

“That’s right. Erbao understood it very well.” Nan Chen nodded.

“So you mean these are all mine?” Ning Ran asked.

She had inadvertently exposed her true feelings by making that query.

In truth, she was not a greedy person. It was just that she genuinely liked all the rings and could not make a choice between them.

“Of course. You can wear any of the rings you like. In fact, you can even throw away the ones you don’t like,” Nan Chen said.

“No, no, no. I can’t throw these rings away. They aren’t cheap. How can I throw them away? I have to keep them, of course,” Ning Ran hastily replied.

“So, that’s a yes?”

His eyes sparkled with joy as he stared at her intently.

“Yes to what?” she asked despite knowing the answer.

“You’ve accepted the rings. What else can it be? The engagement, obviously,” Nan Chen answered.

“I haven’t thought about it thoroughly. Engagement is a serious matter. I have to give it some thought,” Ning Ran stated with a smile.



“What else is there to consider? We already have two kids, so how is there still a need to consider whether we should get engaged?” The man appeared a little displeased.

As a matter of fact, she was merely joking and did not expect him to take it so seriously.

“Mommy is just trying to be reserved, Daddy. She doesn’t mean that she disagrees. It’s normal for girls to be a bit more reserved.” Dabao tried to ease the tension in the air.

Ning Ran was thrilled when she heard the boy’s words. I can’t believe my son called me a girl. Well, it’s not like I was pretending to be young, but my son’s the one who thinks I’m still young!

“Since engagement is such a major matter, I think neither you nor me can have the final say.” Nan Chen suddenly made a shocking statement.

That stupefied her. Then who has the final say?

“Do you mean we have to get the approval of your grandpa and grandma?” she asked.

“No.” Nan Chen shook his head.

“Then who?”

“Our engagement is an important matter in this family. We should decide by voting,” he uttered with a solemn expression.

“Voting?” Ning Ran was confused.

“Yes, voting. Dabao and Erbao should have their voting rights,” Nan Chen answered in all seriousness.

“They’re still so young. They don’t have the capacity to make decisions for civil affairs like this...”

“That’s only valid in the legal system. But in this household, they’re all important members. They definitely have the right to vote,” he said with a stern countenance.

Dabao and Erbao felt an unprecedented sense of respect at that very instant. Instinctively, they straightened their backs.

“Yes, I think Daddy makes a lot of sense.” Erbao immediately showed her support.

Dabao also nodded. “That’s right. We may not have the capacity in terms of law, but we have it in this family. We are allowed to vote!”

Poker Face is really cunning, huh? My darlings have always stood by my side. He's obviously doing this to sweet-talk them, and his plan seems to have worked!

"All right, all right. You all have the right to vote. Let's vote, then." Ning Ran had no other choice but to give in to them.

"Okay. I hereby announce that we will now cast votes on whether Nan Chen and Ning Ran should get engaged. Please raise your hand if you are in favor of the engagement."

As soon as Nan Chen finished saying those words, he raised his hand high.

Watching the scene, Ning Ran found it to be a little childish, yet at the same time, entertaining.

With a somber expression, Dabao lifted his hand as well.

Unlike Dabao, Erbao was way more dramatic. Not only did she raise two hands in the air, but she was also ready to climb up the chair as she was afraid her hands were not conspicuous enough.

"All right. Let me count the votes now." Nan Chen then pretended to start counting. "One, two, three... Excuse me, miss. Are you objecting or abstaining from voting? But either way, that's not important. It's a landslide victory with three against one. I hereby declare that the decision for the engagement has been passed. Please put your hands together and give a round of applause."

After making that speech, he took the lead in clapping. At that sight, Dabao and Erbao followed suit.

The three of them were overjoyed and exchanged looks of smiles. Ning Ran could not help but feel as though she was bullied by the trio after seeing their reaction.

Wow. Something like this actually exists?

"Mommy, it's time for you to deliver your speech." Dabao reminded her.

Ning Ran wore a wry smile. "Do I have the right to speak? Am I still important here? I don't even know where I am now."

"Of course, you're important. You're the female lead of the engagement. You're the bride." The boy chuckled.

Seeing the bright smiles on her children's faces, she decided to accept reality and let them have their way.

All right. As long as you all are happy, do whatever you wish.

"I'm all right." Ning Ran only gave a three-word speech.

The corners of Nan Chen's lips quirked upward slightly. She's indeed annoyed.

"Well said. Let's give her a round of applause." He then started clapping.

Both Dabao and Erbao quickly did as told.

"Why don't Daddy and Mommy get married tomorrow, then?" Erbao suddenly exclaimed.

"Why?" Nan Chen asked.

"You have to get married after getting engaged. Since Mommy will be home tomorrow, you two should just get married. I can be the flower girl."

At the thought of being able to participate in the fun, the little girl began to dance in excitement.

It doesn't matter if it's an engagement or a wedding. The more important thing is that there'll be fun!

"How can they do it so hastily? Daddy and Mommy's wedding must be a grand one. They will need lots of time to prepare, right?" Dabao turned to look at their father.

"Yes, yes. Dabao is right." Nan Chen nodded.

"But you can't get engaged for nothing, isn't it?" Dabao said.

"What do you suggest, then?" Ning Ran figured that their son still had something to say.

"There should be substantial progress since Daddy and Mommy are already engaged. I think there's no need to hold the wedding tomorrow. But you can register your marriage first!"

Nan Chen solemnly nodded. "I think Dabao's point makes a lot of sense! Registering for our marriage is a fuss-free process. I think we can do it first!"

"Great! Great!" Erbao instinctively clapped her hands in delight.

"We'll talk about it again." Ning Ran was, however, rather indifferent about it.

Her lack of enthusiasm, in fact, was not because she did not like the idea but because the wrong person put it forward.

Why is Dabao the one who suggested it? Shouldn't Nan Chen be the one doing it?

"I don't think there's a need for any consideration. Let's do it tomorrow morning. I'll call Jiang Zhe now and get him to cancel my schedule for tomorrow so that we can focus on registering our marriage!" Nan Chen declared.

"Do you need to be so anxious about it? There's no hurry, isn't it?" Ning Ran uttered.

"There's no need for much planning. Tomorrow sounds great. We'll set it as that. I'll call Jiang Zhe right away."

After speaking, he walked to the side to make the call.

## Read Novel **Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 810**

Celebrity Girl Is My Wife Chapter 810-The next morning, Nan Chen, who was usually dressed in black, made an exception and wore a light-colored suit.

It was rare to see him wear light-colored clothes, and it made him look bright and bubbly.

Ning Ran knew what his action meant—wearing light colors would make the wedding photo look more cheerful.

"Should I ask Jiang Zhe to make a reservation for us? I heard there'd always a long line of people waiting there," Nan Chen asked.

"I don't see a need for that. I think it's fine to line up with everyone else."

"All right, then. I respect your decision," Nan Chen agreed.

Alas, when they arrived at the office, they found out there was already a long line of people.

Nan Chen and Ning Ran went there early in the morning, yet the hall was already crowded with people.

Not all of them came to register their marriage, though. Some were there to file for divorce.

Indeed, it was a place where people began their new chapter of life and let go of the past.

Once Nan Chen and Ning Ran entered the main hall, they immediately became the center of attention before they could even take a ticket.

Only then did Ning Ran realize she had made a terrible mistake by not allowing Nan Chen to make a special reservation.

She did not want to make use of any privileges. Instead, she wished for them to be like an ordinary couple—get a ticket, finish all the procedures, then take their marriage certificate.

However, she had forgotten that Nan Chen was not an ordinary person but the most influential man in the business world of Flower City.

As soon as he made his appearance, any man would feel the pressure from his attractive facial features.

All the women could not help but fix their eyes on Nan Chen.

Then, they shifted their gaze to Ning Ran beside him and were amazed by her beauty.

Even though Ning Ran had gotten tanned in the highland of Livingsfill and was no longer fair as before, she looked much healthier.

Besides, she had been paying more attention to her image since joining the entertainment industry. With a better sense of style, she looked much prettier than when she had just returned to the country last year.

The handsome man and gorgeous lady formed a stunning sight, causing the crowd to marvel at them.

It was no big deal if the crowd only surrounded the duo to admire their looks as though they were peacocks in a zoo.

What caused them headaches was someone had recognized their identities.

“Isn’t that the young and handsome boss of Nanshi Corporation?” a woman suddenly exclaimed.

“Yes, it’s him! I’ve seen him on the television before.”

“The one next to him is Ding Mi, the actress, right?”

“Absolutely! It’s her!”

“It was rumored that they have children together. Are they having a shotgun marriage now?”

“Well, it’s up to them and has nothing to do with you. Look. They didn’t even make any special arrangements beforehand and lined up just like everyone else.”

Not only did the crowd talk about the duo, but they also started taking pictures and posting them on social media.

Ning Ran got alarmed upon seeing that. If things went on and the news spread on the internet, reporters would rush over there.

One could not belittle the power of reporters. There was a strong possibility that a crowd would gather at the entrance in ten minutes.

Moreover, many people did live broadcasts in the present climate. Everything could be shared on the internet with a phone, and it was simply impossible for them to let go of such an excellent opportunity to gossip.

Nan Chen, too, sensed that something was amiss. "Let's leave," he whispered.

The two of them then exited the hall. Still, some people followed them from behind.

Luckily, the driver was quick-witted and drove the car over. The couple quickly got into the vehicle and fled the scene.

Ning Ran subsequently burst into a fit of hearty laughter.

"What's so funny?" Nan Chen shot her a glare.

"It's hilarious! I didn't expect this at all. It seems our Sir Chen is the idol of middle-aged and elderly women. The first person to recognize you is a not-so-young lady."

He scoffed, "This wouldn't have happened if we had asked Jiang Zhe to arrange it in advance."

"So you're blaming me for this now, huh? I didn't know it would turn out like this. Besides, it would be a difficult task for Jiang Zhe. This is a government office, not a hotel or restaurant. You can't vacate the place at your will."

"We can request them to come to work earlier or overtime. There won't be so many people around if we come outside normal working hours," he said with a straight face.

"That's a good idea! Nonetheless, everything happens for a reason. Since we can't get it done today, let's come another day. There's no rush. It's only a certificate that can't guarantee or restrain a thing, anyway."

Nan Chen notably agreed with her last sentence. Indeed, people could breach an agreement, much less a marriage certificate.

Just then, Ning Ran's phone suddenly rang. It was Cheng Xiangyun.

Everyone had been resting since the movie was officially wrapped up. Hence, Ning Ran could not help but wonder why Cheng Xiangyun called her.

She answered the phone and asked, “What is it, Cheng?”

“I’m sending you a photo. You’ll understand when you see it.” Cheng Xiangyun spoke anxiously on the other end of the line.

“Photo? What do you mean?”

“It’s hard for me to explain now. You will know when you see the photo.”

Cheng Xiangyun sent a photo to Ning Ran after hanging up the phone.

In the photo was a newspaper, a traditional media of which the demand was declining in the current era of new media.

Though newspapers had not wholly disappeared, as print media agencies were still publishing them, they had long lost their former glory.

Cheng Xiangyun had taken a snap of the front page of Flower City Daily that day.

The first half of the front page was some social news, whereas the bottom part, taking up almost two-thirds of the page, was a missing person advertisement.

When print media predominated back in the day, publishing a missing person advertisement in the newspaper was a normal thing people did, and it was efficient.

It was rare to see a missing person advertisement in the newspaper in the current digital era, not to mention the ad had occupied more than half of the front page.

Furthermore, the name of the missing person was Ding Fei.

The photo posted in the advertisement was the new appearance of Luo Fei, that was, Ding Fei.

The content of the advertisement was also intriguing: Our daughter has been missing for days, and we are extremely worried about her. If you have any information, please get in touch with us— Ning Ziqiang (father) or Luo Yi (mother).

Pictures of Ning Ziqiang and Luo Yi were also enclosed in the advertisement.

Enclosing the missing person’s photo in such an advertisement is normal, but I’ve never seen the person publishing the ad enclose their own photo like this before. It’s so strange...

After Ning Ran forwarded the photo to Nan Chen, she called Cheng Xiangyun to ask how she got it.

Cheng Xiangyun told Ning Ran that she took the photo herself. When she went to the newsstand that morning to buy fashion magazines, she saw a familiar name in the newspaper, which she thought was the latter's father. Thus, she took a snap of it and sent it to her.

As for the whole situation, she, too, was equally clueless.

Nan Chen furrowed his eyebrows when he saw the photo.

Then, he exchanged a look with Ning Ran and mentioned a name in unison, "It's Ruan Anxi!"

It was evident that Ning Ziqiang was not the person who had posted the missing person advertisement. If he did, he would have looked for Luo Fei, not Ding Fei. The photo in the advertisement would also be Ding Fei's photo before she had had plastic surgery.

Besides, it seemed absurd for Ning Ziqiang to enclose a picture of himself and Luo Yi in the advertisement.

As such, Ning Ran and Nan Chen were sure that the advertisement was posted by Ruan Anxi, who found out about Luo Fei's parents' whereabouts and took control of them to force Ding Fei to show up.

Why he chose to use outdated media like a newspaper was beyond Nan Chen and Ning Ran.